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Circulation Books Always Open.

Chird TO REFUND

ALL MONEYS PAID FOR ADVER-TISING, IF, UPON A PROPER TEST

THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS NOT

LEGISLATION FOR LABOR.

YERIFIED.

The heartless assumption of the devil-take the-hindmost school of political economist, that laws can do nothing to ameliorate the condition of the working people and the poor, but that everything must be left to moral forces and to the bloodless rule of 'supply and demand," is completely upset by the operation of the Factory Inspection

The account of this system of inspection as given in THE WORLD this morning, is a revelation of the good that may be done through wise legislation.

Fire-escapes have been secured in hur dreds of factories; machinery has been guarded against danger to life; thousands of children under the lawful age have been rescued from ignorance and premature toil the sanitary provisions of factories have been improved, and in general the lot of the working people has been made safer and healthier and more tolerable

Greed needs a governor.

BOBTAIL IMPUDENCE.

One of the bobtail car companies has had the gall to sue an expressman for damages to a car in a collision caused by its driver' absorption in chasing boys off the rear platform, instead of looking shead of him.

These nickel-pinching and public-defying corporations will next be suing the neirs of persons crushed under their wheels for mussing up the track " with their mangled bodies

The Board of Aldermen can abate the dan gerous nuisance at once by requiring all care to have conductors. If the Aldermen don't move in the matter the inference will be plain that they have been striking for boodle.

THE JOKE CONTEST.

THE EVENING WORLD recognizes and responds to the popular demand for "some thing new."

Hence the Joke Contest, for a prize of \$25. with the Hon, BILL NYE, Premier Jokist of the United States and contiguous territory as the Judge.

The "snicker tournament," as Mr. Nyz felicitously styles it, starts off with a very excellent impromptu joke by the Judge himself-not entered for the competition, of course, but thrown out as an evidence of good faith and of unabated skilled talent on the Judge's part. The silly affectation of stilted names for summer homes is well hit off in Mr. Nyg's "Slippervelmburst"

And now the preliminaries are arranged and the list opened, put on your joking cap

"Sunset" Cox's place is in the House of Representatives. New York has a thousand men who would make good Mayors, but searcely another one who is so well fitted for useful service in Congress as is Mr. Cox. He is the right man in the right place and should be kept there.

Gen. Harrison does not recognize a bust of his grandfather. This is ungrateful. BENJAMIN would not have been recognized as a statesman except for his grandfather.

A question that the President would, perbaps, rather not hear : "My dear, did you

fish on Sunday ?"

When will the Giants' long lane of good luck have a turn ?

She Did the Best She Know,

Mr. Bullion-What induced you, Maris, to tell Lord Bromleigh that our pencholow vate con **ten stone?" What do you mean by ten stone? Mrs. Bullion-There you go. Always finding fault with me. You told me to drop my American issues when Lord Brominiga Chard here, and I did. You give told the Trat a stone was equal to four-teen pounds, such i am sure the wase cost £140. * And Jen Ken Builton burst into team over the un-possentations of maskind in general, and Mr.

MONDAY'S MARKETS.

Lettuce, 5 cents. Egg plant, 15 cents. Peas, 60 cents a peck. White squash, 7 cents. Lemons, 15 for 85 cents. Pineapples, 15 to 30 cents. Oranges, 60 cents a dozen. Currants, 15 cents a pound. Horseradish, 10 cents a root, Green okra, 25 cents a quart, Nectarines, 25 cents a dozen. Blackberries, 9 cents a quart.

Cucumbers, 20 cente a dozen. Spinach, 20 cents a half peck. Peacues, 60 cents a dozen; best \$1. Cauliflower, 15 cents; best, 25 cents. Pluma, 25 cents a dozen, best 50 cents. Grapes, 20 cents a pound; best, 30 cents. Sweet potatoes, 25 cents a small measure. Pears, 40 cents a dozen; best, 60 to 80 cents. Celery, 50 cents a bunch; New Jersey celery, 15

centa. Beeta, 4 centa a bunch; carrota, 8 centa; turnipa

AMONG BROOKLYN'S GUARDIANS.

Capt. John W. Easen, of the Second Precinct, Front streets.

Police Capt. McKelvey, of the Fourth Precinct. has just celebrated the close of his twenty-fifth year on Brooklyn's force. James Campbell, the telegraph operator at Police Headquarters, is regarded as the most courteous

and pleasant gentleman in that service. Patrolman Keller, of the First Precinct, has valuable beat. It is the block from Myrtle avenue to Adams street, on Fulton avenue. There are four of Brooklyn's large banks on the post,

THEY MUST BE TALKED ABOUT.

August Von Little is a very social individual, and has many friends. Harry Bassett, clerk for Clark, Jervis & Co., is

studying for the ministry. David M. Drury is well known and much thought

of by the Eastern District people. It is rumored that Chester Dubois, of Pulton

Market, is to become a benedict. Frank McCutcheon never appears on

Will Sand, of Hart & Sen, is feeling rathe blue " because he can't go to the country. John Ellis, who nearly lost an eye by running nto a baby carriage in a dark hallway, is improv

The northern part of this State has peculiar charms for Walter Alleadice. His friends wender

WORLDLINGS.

Gen. Sherman is said to have an aversion to new clothes, and the statement is made that he has never been seen in a new suit.

More than 2,000,000,000 cigarettes were sold t the United States during the year 1887. The entire business is in the hands of less than half a dozen firms, who expect this year to increase their

There are at least half a dozen literary women of the present day whose good looks refute the ancient slander that a woman to be literary must be homely. Mrs. Burnett, Maud Howe, Amelia Rives Chandler, Dudu Fletcher, Blauche Willis Howard and Mme. Lunza are all handsome women. A large lump of pure copper weighing eighty-three pounds was recently found near Northport, Mich., in a field remote from any ore-bearing rock. It shows signs of having been worked by means of rude tools a long time ago, and is supposed to be a relic of the prehistoric mound-builders.

Among the shrewdest men of business in Boston is the Rev. Dr. C. A. Bartol, pastor of the West Church. Many years ago he bought hundreds of acres of the barren land on the coast near Manchester, Mass., foreseeing that some day it would be valuable. In recent years millions of dollars have been spent in the erection of summer villas on this land, and Dr. Bartol's fortune has grown accordingly.

A Way to His Understanding.



Mamma-Harry, what have you been doing t he poor dog? He's been howling dreadfully. Harry-Well, he knocked over your vase, and l spoke to him, and I guess his feelings were hurt.

Mama—Nonseuse! Dogs can't understand what you say. Harry—Oh, yes, they can when—you kick 'em.

Monday Morning at the Hotels.

J. H. Bashford, of Providence, is staying at the W. Mack, of Rochester, is stopping at the Bar-

H. L. Pain, the "Fire of London" pyrotechnist, is at the Glissy. John Cheney, of Crown Point, N. Y., is stopping at the Sturtevant.

Erakine M. Phelps, one of Chicago's swell Dem ocrats, is a guest at the Windsor. Rev. Henick Johnson, of Chicago, and William O. Elsir, of St. Louis, are being taken care of at the Grand.

the Grand.

Registered at the Brunswick are Henry Harley, of Pittsburg: W. F. Keys, of Chicago, and A. H. Wheelock, of Boston.

At the Hoffman are J. Howard Clark, of Manchester, England, and ex-Congressman George C.

Bula Emile, of Rio de Janerio; James Camille Samson, of Vienna, and W. E. Kay, of Bruns-wick, Ga., are at the Albemarie. Among the morning arrivals at the Fifth Avenue were W. F. Hopkina, of St. Louis; Milion Vance, of Findiay, O., and R. E. Peake, of London. Stopping at the St. James are ex-Congressms Horace F. Page, of California; W. T. Adams, of Boston, and Charles W. Hinkle, of Cincinnati.

It Was All Fixed.

"Congratulate me, old man! I have written book and it's going to be a big success." " H'm! you seem remarkably sanguine; how do

rancements with several leading papers to de-nounce my work as robbish, and with several oth-ers to accuse me of plagarism; I expect that the first edition will be exhausted in a monta."

Home From His Vacation. [From the Boston Transcript.]

"I'm not feeling well at all. The fact is, I have'nt slept well lately, and then I've been eating too much not bread and fried steak and wilted vegetables."

"Oh, I see! you've been on your vacation.
Well, cheer up, old man! you've got nearly a year shead of you to recuperate."

Enjoyed Himself.

[From the Enfulo Courier.]
"Java good time?" asked a druggist of one of the grocers yesterday on his return from the pic-nic. "Lard, yes," responded the grocer, "it best dive ever seen in the weigh of a picnic before. Uncally I don't carrot all for such things, but this was very spicy, and we were raisin Cain all day. You, is gate butter and butter every year.

Here's a Fine Chance to Try | would determine the prize winner. Your Wits.

Twenty-Pive Dollars for the Best Original Joke.

Bill Nye Assumes the Fearful Responsibility of Passing Judgment-A Diplomatic Correspondence that Resulted in His Concent-The Contest Open to Everybody -Jokes May Consist of One Word or as Many as Two Handred-A Novel and Mirth-Provoking Journalistic Feature.

The following diplomatic correspondence speaks for itself :

A Beld Proposition. OFFICE EVENING WORLD, July 26, 1888.

DEAR SIR: THE EVENING WORLD has de-

cided to offer a prize of \$25 for the best joke furnished by its readers. Recognizing your own experience and ripe judgment in matters of this kind it is the wish of the editor that you would kindly consent to act as judge in the matter and pass upon such jokes as may be submitted. Yours truly, EDITOR EVENING WORLD.

A Very Guarded Response. SLIPPERYELMHURST, STATEN ISLAND, July 27, 1888.

in the Editor of The Evening World: DEAR SIR: Your favor of recent date ask ing me to umpire a joke match and general jeu d'esprit scuffle for a prize offered by Tax EVENING WORLD, is received.

I fully appreciate the delicate and deserved tribute to my sagacity thus implied and though the call comes to me like a clap of thunder from a clear sky, I am half inclined

to accept the invitation.

First, however, 1 would like to inquire if I can do it in my every-day clothes, or will it be a dress affair?

Second, what are the rules as to entries Will they be confined to green jokers, two and three year olds, or will they be open to all classes? Third, will my rulings as judge be liable to

arouse jealousies and animosities which might injure my prospects for 1892? Fourth, what salary are you paying your Joke Judge this year? Yours truly,

Willing to Mention His Name. EVENING WORLD OFFICE, NEW YORK, July 28, 1888.

DEAR SIR! Yours of yesterday is at hand. In reply we will state that you need not change your clothes while acting as judge or previously or afterwards unless you choose. The entries will be general and the offer is open to the civilized world for the championship. Your action in this matter cannot possibly interfere with your Presidential prospects in 1892. We regard them as already settled. As to salary, we have always regarded personal contact with the unctious and delicious humor to be turned in during the prize contest as ample reward for the pleasing task of arbitrating same. However if that should not be sufficient we will cheerfully mention your name in the paper. EDITOR EVENING WORLD. Yours truly.

SLIPPERTELMHURST, STATEN ISLAND, July 30, 1888.

To the Editor of The Evening World ; DEAR SIR: Since receiving your letter of the 28th, stating that you would be willing to insert my name in the paper next to pure reading matter, I can hardly wait for the time to come when I shall begin to judge.

I hope you will insist that all jokes shall be as pure as possible before they are submitted to me. Doubtful but facetious humor was all right as late as twenty years ago, but now it is barred out. Pure fun in the papers is doing much good, but I shall always do all I can to keep out those elements which have done so much towards debasing other departments of literature.

I would also suggest that no joke should exceed 200 words in length. However, you know better than I do what rules should govern the snicker tournament which you contemplate.

In closing I can do no less than to inclose my personal godspeed and hope that your efforts to imbue the joke with a spirit of mirth may prove thoroughly successful. Should you mention my name in the paper

without advertising marks, will you please mail me four extra copies and send one to Cyrus Bullthistle, Saginaw, Mich., and oblige, yours truly, BILL NYE.

Conditions of the Contest.

Following are the conditions of THE EVEN ING WORLD'S joke contest: It is open to everybody-men, women and children. Any person can submit one or as many jokes as desired. The decision, however, will be made on the merits of the best joke in the collection.

The jokes must be original, that is to say, they shall not have previously appeared in print to the knowledge of the competitor. Fach joke must be written on one side of a sheet of paper, or if two or more sheets are required, they must be neatly secured together. Each joke must bear the name of the competitor and the date on which it was

The jokes may consist of from one word to 200. The latter limit must not be exceeded. and competitors should bear in mind that brevity is often "the soul of wit." A joke you know it is going to be a success ?"

brevity is often "the soul of wit." A joke
"Because I've got it all fixed. I have made arof a few lines, if first class, will stand as good a chance of winning the prize as one of twenty lines.

The prize will be \$25 for the best joke submitted. Bill Nye will read all jokes sent in, and will in his ripe judgment determine the winner. Some of the jokes will be published from time to time, but the publication or non-publication of a joke will have no bearing upon the final decision. A joke may be published and yet finally ruled out because it may be a " chestnut."

THE EVENING WORLD cannot undertake to acknowledge the receipt of all jokes sent in, other than that the publication will of course be an acknowledgment. Great care, however, will be taken to preserve all jokes received. and to see that judgment is passed upon them by Mr. Nye.

It has not yet been determined when the

contest will close. That will depend upon FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL.

the degree of interest aroused by the contest. But it will be well for competitors to send in their jokes at once, as in the case of two jokes of equal merit, priority of receipt

MR. COX WON'T BE MAYOR.

He's Willing to Stay in Congress and Would Open Stayvesant Park.

Manhattan Beach. He was in bed nearly all day suffering from a severe cold. I am not very ill," said Mr. Cox to an EVENING WORLD reporter, " and please do not make me out a sick man. I have a cold

not make me out a sick man. I have a cold which may get worse unless I take care of it. I arrived from Washington yesterday morning, and Mrs. Cox and I came down here last evening. I decided to undergo a sweating process to-day, and you see I am under these blankets. I will be all right to-morrow and expect to leave for Washington in a day or two, probably to-morrow."

"Mr. Cox," said The Evening World date for Mayor."

Mr. Cox smiled all over his face.

"You may say," be said, "that my name has been mentioned for Mayor without my authority. I am not a candidate for the nomination for Mayor, and would not accept a nomination if it were unanimously tendered to me. I have no fancy for an administrative office, and I much prefer the life and duties of a Congressman. The duties and the work which devoive upon a Congressman are harder than most people suppose, but I have been so long in Congress I am used to the routine work and my taste for public life runs in that channel. No, sir, the office of Mayor of New York has no allurement for me." * Then you are a candidate for renomina

tion for Congress?"
"If it is the desire of the people that I should return I am willing to be returned. I will not attempt to force myself upon the

win not attempt to force myself upon the people."

"There is said to be some opposition to your return among the Tammany Hall leaders of your district?"

Mr. Cox said he had seen something in the newspapers about the opposition, but did not wish to speak upon the subject. He, however, spoke as if he would be renominated when the time came, or at least intimated that he was not feeling uneasy about being sent back.

Turning from the subject Mr. Cox said he

sent back.

Turning from the subject Mr. Cox said he was certain that the bill converting Governor's Island into a public Sea Island Park would pass both houses.

"The island," he remarked, "is no longer of any practical use as a means for harbor defense."

defense."
Stuyvesant Park is just outside of the northern boundary of the district now represented by Mr. Cox, and he was told of the efforts of THE EVENING WORLD to have

the efforts of The Evening Wolld to have that park kept open evenings for the benefit of the working people; that the opening of the park gates would be of benefit to the poor people of his district who reside north of Houston street, west of First avenue and east of the Bowery and Third avenue.

"I heard of the movement of The Evening World to keep the gates of Stuyvesant Park open after sunset," he replied, "and I am heartily in accord with it. There is no reason why the poor people of the neighborhood should not have a place to get a fresh breath of air on summer evenings, and I have breath of air on summer evenings, and I have no doubt that if the people interested in the subject present their petition to the Park Commissioners in a proper light their prayer will be granted. The district I represent ex-tends to within a block of Stuyvesant Park."

NO SALVATION ARMY THEFT.

Gen. Booth Is Coming to Inspect, Not to Reorganize the Forces.

The following paragraph appeared in norning paper to-day : morning paper to-day:

Gen. Boots, the Commander-in-Chief of the
Salvation Army, will leave England for this country early next month. He intends to reorganize
the army in the United States. One of the chie
officers now in charge of the American army is
said to be accused of appropriating material valued
at 80,000 belonging to the army to his own use.
Gen. Booth may appoint a court martial to try the

An Evening World reporter called at the headquarters of the army, at 111 Reade street, this morning, to inquire about this report, Ballington Booth, son of the General, who superintends the work of the army in the

United States, had not reached his office, but Major Jones, his private secretary, was there and talked cheerfully about the matter. "There has been no trouble with officers appropriating materials and property to their own use since that unfortunate affair about five years ago, when Thomas E. Moore deover in Brooklyn to or.

serted us and went over in Brooklyn to organize an army of his own.

"Why, we haven't got \$80,000 worth of
goods that any one could appropriate. We
expect Gen. Booth over from London this
fall to inspect the army, not to reorganize it,
and to give our work a boom, as he did two
years ago. Ha is a wonderful man and infuses new life into our army by his presence
and words, like any other great general."

Notes of Labor. The Clothing Trades Section should meet to

"Antonio" wisely discusses usury in the com-posing rooms, in the current number of the Union James J. Coegan, the talked-of labor candidate for Mayor, will come over from Europe in the steamship City of Rome.

Appropriate resolutions were adopted by the Central Labor Union yesterday upon the death of Courtlandt Palmer, the philanthropist and labor A special committee of the Central Labor Union

will inquire into the dimculty between the Look smiths and Ralling-Makers' Union and the House smiths' Union. smithe' Union.

A committee of three from the Central Labor
Union will call on the Board of Education and reunion will call on the Board of Education and r quest it not to let any contracts for schoolhou repairs to men living ontside of the city.

Porters, packers and drivers in the furniture, carpet and bedding trade, met at 26 Delancey street yesterday, and discussed organization and shorter neurs of labor. Many joined the One and All Association.

All Association.

Congressman O'Neill will be armed with an immense petition praying for the passage of his Convict Labor bill, which prohibits the sale of prisonmade goods outside of the States in which they are in nufactured. Thirty delegates from the local unions of the plumbers and steam and gas-fitters left this city last night for Boaton to attend the convention of National Trades District Assembly No. 85, of the Knights of Lator.

Auignts of Lator.

Julius Wiener resigned his position as Walking Delegate of Walters' Union, No. 1, because he believed there was no need of two delegates uncer present circumstances. Mr. Wiener is still a delegate to the Central Labor Union.

President Sam Gompers, of the American Ped-eration of Labor, shook hands last Saturday at the Sea Basch Railroad depot, Concy Island, with his old friend Blondin, whom he saw cross the Niagara River years ago on a tight rope.

River years ago on a tight rope.

Eforts are being made to make the Labor Day
parade the greatest ever known in the history of
similar demonstrations. The leaders are especially
anxious to show the political significance of the affair, in view of the present campaign. The revised constitution of Typographical Union No. 6 will be placed in the hands of the chairmen of chapels in a day of two. The most important changes proposed relate to the manner of paying and receipting for dues and the establishment of a

ainking fund.

According to the report of the Central Labor Union's Law Committee, who went to Albany to secure an ameedment to the Conspiracy law, also leg sistion against prison contract labor, the Republican legislators, with one exception, opposed labor reform, while the Governor and the Democratic members of both houses recommended labor

A Rest All Round.

Young Author (to friend)—I'm thinking of taking vacation, Jack. Jack-Good idea, Charley, Young Author-What kind of a vacation would

you advise me to take? Jack—A literary vacation, Charley. MONELL'S TENTHING CORDIAL produces

DRIPT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

A Green Greeer and a Night Comp Have a Mutual Scare. Frank Rowley, or "Patsy," as he is affecionately called by his fellow compositors Congressman S. S. Cox spent yesterday at sets type at night and lives up in Eighty-

> After finishing his work the other night, he started for home and at about 3.30 put his night key in the front door of his house.

A groceryman lived on the floor below Frank's apartments, who arises pretty early in order to get to market. On this particular morning the grocer arose a trifle earlier than usual, and when Frank had gone half way

usual, and when Frank had gone half way
up the first flight of stairs he was clutched
about the threat by a large hand, while there
arose unearthly yells for help and police.
The cries soon brought the other inmates
to the scene with a light, and they tried to
explain to the excited grocer that Rowley
was a resident of the house: but he wouldn't
let go, and continued his yells until two policemen came to his assistance.
When he quieted down the whole affair was
explained and the police left the house. explained and the police left the house.

The groceryman spologized for his mistake. but excused himself by saying that he was once attacked by footpads, and ever since then he had been very nervous when alone in the darkness.

in the darkness.

Rowley has supplied himself with a dark lantern, in preference to running any further risk of being throttled by an excited green

If Darby Missed Green Turtle Steak, He saved 10 Cents on Venl.

A strange couple was taking its pleasure at Coney Island yesterday. It was Darby and Joan, robbed of

poetry and reduced to plain prose. She was clad in a queer dress that covered her robust form like a bathing suit. It was of some blue material, trimmed with cheap lace. On her stalwart head perched a black straw hat, and on her upper lip was a mus-tache that would be the envy of any young

tache that would be the envy of any young man of sixteen.

He was more simple in his attire and physioguomy. His forehead began at the end of his nose, and ran back, like a toboggan slide, to the extreme apex of his skull. His short, white hair was as close to his cranium as it could be and leave any hold for the roots.

The pair wandered past the carcosuels, the sausage shops, the catch-penny shows, and finally on to the veranda of the Hotel Brighton. They drifted in an uncertain way to a table. The 60, 70, 75 and 1.00 numerals after the articles of food struck a cold chill into them.

into them.
"Meriar, I'm goin' to eat, ef costs \$2 to do
it," said the old gentleman, with fiendish de-

it," said the old gentleman, with fiendish de-termination.

Thereupon the old boy ordered the first thing on the entrees, which chanced to be green turtic steak. He had followed the right-hand column of figures and this struck him as cheap as anything. "Meriar" in-dulged in an humble clam chowder.

As soon as the old fellow got his steak he began to look doubtful. Every mouthful strengthened the doubt, or rather weakened it, until at the end he said with grim cer-tainty:

tainty :
"Meriar, that's breaded veal cutlets!" He turned to the waiter and charged him with infidelity to his duty. In the meantime "Meriar" scanned the bill of fare and presently gave her liege lord a kick under the table to say no more. So he subsided and they drifted off.

As they got out of reach of the waiter
"Meriar" said in a tone of suppressed

"Meriar" said in a tone or suppressed triumph:

"John, them veal cutlets, with some name they had on the list, was 70 cents! and the green turtle was only 60!"

John had made 10 cents, in her view, out of Manager Cunningham. He had missed green turtle steak, 60 cents, and got for that sum veal cutlets a la Macedoine, which were 70—on the bill. They both went off chuckling.

The Curious Things that Made a Reporter Ask Questions. While passing through an east-side thoroughfare an Evening World reporter's atention was attracted to a stand in front of a fish store on which there appeared at the first giance to be a number of long pieces of

gelatine. A bright little chap who was found inside the store said that the curious looking things which had attracted the reporter's attention were " weakfish sounds." He could not give any information, however, as to what use the

any information, however, as to what use the "sounds" could be put.
Subsequently the reporter ascertained that the "sounds" were nothing more than the bladder of the fish dried.
They are used by cider manufacturers and saloon-keepers for purifying and clarifying liquor and cider.
Up to less than three years ago they were used very extensively by the Long Island farmers. They were then sold at the same prices that now prevail—60 cents to \$1.25 a pound. It takes about sixty to make a pound, and each one will purify two gallons of "stuff."
Three years ago the druggists put the price up to \$3.56 and \$4 a pound, but the farmers "kicked" and began using sand. This answers the purpose for the time being, but after a short time the liquor "clouds up" the same as before.
The trade in "sounds" is increasing again now and the fish salesmen may look forward to having their pockets lined with money once more.

A Fine Run Which Made a Conductor Moral

ize on Some People. A Sea Beach train for Coney Island had partially slowed up at Bath Junction when two young men hastily jumped off and ran across the tracks to catch a Manhattan Beach

train that was just pulling out. After an exciting race—as the train was momentarily gathering headway—the young men scrambled on board amid a volley of

men scrambled on board amid a volley of cheers from both trains.

"Some people are awful thick," disgustedly said the conductor of the Sea Beach train. "At the boat landing we have big signs posted up showing people which side to go, and in addition to that there are men constantly calling out. This way for the Sea Beach road, and 'This side for Manhattan Beach,' but, notwithstanding that there are nundreds of people every week who take the

wrong trains.
"On Third avenue there are two depots both of which are easily distinguished by the signs, but then, as I said before, some people are awful thick," and the conductor, with a sigh, resumed the gathering of tickets.

A Novelty in Brooklyn Neckties, Good The latest campaign novelty seen in

Brooklyn is a double necktie.

The outer covering, when pulled down by a piece of tape attached to the lower end. shows a double picture of Cleveland and Harrison.
"Which will win?" is a very suggestive inscription. They are selling very rapidly.

The Bloomingdale Beat Club. The annual summer-night's festival of the Bloom ingdale Boat Clob, held at Llon Park on Saturday, ras a well attended and spocessful affair. The ollowing clubs were represented: Priendship and Ioliowing clubs were represented: Friendship and Wyanoke Boat Clubs, of Harism; Columbia Yacht Club, Hudson River Yacht Club; Hilisides, Waverly, Germania Atlantic and Hudson Boat Clubs. There were also delegations from the New York, Bioomingdale and Hudson City Turners, and from the Schoener Turn and Schwing Club. BRIGHT BITS OF CHILD TALK.

Sayings of the Sages and Humorists of the

Fatere. THE EVENING WORLD proposes from time to time, as opportunity occurs, to publish as a subordinate feature the bright sayings of bright children, original and selected from all sources, including compilations. When ever the origin of a saying is known, due credit will be given. The readers of THE EVENING WORLD are requested to send in for publication any clever juvenile observations that may be heard in their own family circle

Mr. Howard Paul is responsible for the collection of the following:

Dimenit to Tell. Little Pft was in the habit of falling out of bed during the night, and his father, to break him of the habit, would remind him of break him of the habit, would remind him of it the next morning. One day, as usual, his father said to him: "Here, Pat, you fell out of bed again." "Oh, no, papa," said Pat: "it was the pillow: for I went up to see, and the pillow was on the floor by the side of the bed." "What made you cry, then?" asked his father. "Well, you see," said Pat, in his most sober manner, "it was dark, and I couldn't tell whether it was me or the pil-low."

A Bit of Juvenile Wisdom.

A little granduephew of Prince Bismarch was sitting on the Prince's knee one day, when he suddenly cried out: "Oh, uncle, hope I shall be a great man like you when l grow up!" "Why, my child?" asked his uncle. "Because you are so great and every one fears you." "Wouldn't you rather every one loved you?" The child thought a little and then replied: "No, uncle; for when people love you they cheat you, but when they fear you they let you cheat them."

A Clever Excuse. "Peter, what are you doing to that boy?" said a schoolmaster. "He wanted to know

if you take ten from seventeen how many will remain; so I took ten of his apples to show him, and now he wants me to give 'em back."
"Well, why don't you do it?" "Coz, sir, he would forget how many is left." A Merchant in Trouble. "I thought I understood you to say tha your father was a merchant only a week ago," said a lady to a little girl who was

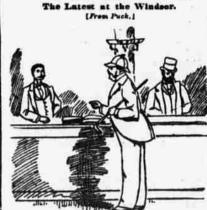
soliciting alms: "and if that is so, how could your family have been reduced to beggary?" "It is true, ma'am; my father kept a chestnut stand, and last week he took a had helf crawn."

A Young Art Critic. A child, after looking at a marble group representing an old man, baving in his arms child, who was pulling his beard, asked his mother: 'I say, mamma, why does the old man pull such a face? It can't hurt him

Comparative Praise " Ma thinks a great deal of you, I think said a little girl to a physician. "Why do you think that, my child?" "Because I heard her say she thought you wasn't nearly such a fool as that other old humbug."

A little boy, who had seen his father's sill hat very rough and untidy, said: "Pa, you hat is waking up from its nap." FUN FOR AFTER DINNER

A Hat Waking Up.



A Reliable Servant. (From Texas Siftings.)
"Here is a note I want you to hand to Mrs. Lively when you are sure nobody is looking," said New York society man to a colored servant at

fashionable Fifth avenue residence.

'Yes, sab," replied Sambo, showing his ivories
'But, mind you, don't whisper a word to a liv ing soul.

'You kin jess rest easy about dat, boss. Yes-terday I fosched dat ar same woman a letter from a nudder gemman, an' I sin't said a word bout it to nobody yit. You kin jess rest easy bout my opening my mout."

Selecting a Book to Suit Chicago, and I want a novel to read. Train-Boy—Do you live in Chicago, ma'am? Young Lady—Yes. Train-Boy—Well, there's a book that'll suit you;

oliar' n' haif. Young Lady—Has it a pleasant ending ? Train-Boy—Oh, yes, 'm; the lovers is divorced in he last chapter. [From the Epock.] Very Stout Old Lady (to Clerk)-Young man,

Cierk-Er-for yourself, ma'am ? Old Lady—Sartainly; d'ye think I'm buyin' cor-sets for the kermunity? Clerk (dubtossly)—Well, Pm sorry, ma'am, but our stock on—on certain sizes is badly broken up. An Important Question From Trans Siftings.]
The candidates for positions on the police

examined in regard to their medical knowledge.

want to git a corset,

Surpose you find a man lying on the sidewalk in a comatose condition, what would you do?"
saked the sergeant at the desk.
"Sure, sir, 1'd sak him where he got his
whiskey," replied the would-be policeman.

Watching the Game. [Frem the Epoch.] Descon—I was terribly shocked, my dear, to disover on my way home from church a match game of baseball being played on the vacant lot near the park.
Wife-Was it that which makes you so very late.

A Fair Trial

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla will convince any reason person that it does possess great medicinal merit, do not claim that every bottle will accomplish a mir us we do know that nearly every bottle, taken accord-**I was run down from close application to work, but

was told I had malaris and was dosed with quining &c., which was ussless. I decided to take Hood's Saranga-rilla and am now feeling strong and cheerful. I feel satisfied it will benefit any who give it a fair trial." W. S. BRAMISH, 261 Spring street, New York City. Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass, 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

FOR THE TENEMENT BABIES.

GOUVERNEUR HOSPITAL WILL FILL "THE EVENING WORLD'S" PRESCRIPTIONS.

Many Pathotic Little Parcels of Half-Wor Baby Garmente Received—The Anony-mone Samaritans Accomplish Much Good —Devetion of Poor Mothers to the Wel-fare of Their Children.



fered ber. She was assured that no such small matter as the cost of a prescription should stand in the way of the recovery of her ailing child. THE EVENING WORLD physician is well supplied in this particular. The Commissioners of Public Charities and Correction have ordered that his prescriptions be put up free of charge at the Gouverneur Hospital. This generous co-operation on the part of the Commissioners cannot fail to be appreciated, not only by the parents of the little patients, but by the public at large, which has manifested so warm an interest in this work. THE EVENING WORLD'S prescriptions are also bonored at the Eastern Dispensary, through the generous courtesy of its President, when that institution is most convenient to the pa-

that institution is most convenient to the pa-tients.

Mrs. Geist, her "good-man" and four children occupied two meagerly furnished rooms on the ground floor. The front room contains a bedstead, two chairs, a table, an old chest of drawers and a stove. The dark back room has only a bed made on the

old chest of drawers and a stove. The dark back room has only a bed made on the floor.

The children were lacking proper food and clothing, both of which articles the physician fortunately was able to provide, owing to the sympathetic interest of The Evenino World readers. Another large box of that most excellent substitute for milk, "Mellin's Food," was received on Saturday from the manufacturers, and not a day passes that does not bring bundles of fiannels and clothing from the "Anonymous" good Samaritans to The Evenino World office.

In one parcel recently at hand were yards and yards of nice, warm flannels. There were flannels very fine and soft, suitable for the delicate flesh of the new-born babes, and flannels stouter and stronger, just the thing for compresses and bandages.

Some of the little garments received are fresh and new. The baby form for which perhaps, they were originally intended, was never encurcled by their folds. Others have evidently seen some service, though still of much use and very welcome to the babies of the tenements.

Who can tell the history of these little half-worn garments? Perhaps it cost more than one of the abstache to send to strangers.

Who can tell the history of these little haifworn garments? Perhaps it cost more than
one mother a heartache to send to strangers
the clothes her own lost baby wore. "Baby
clothes." How they appeal to the hearts of
all! What memories cluster around the
dainty nursery basket over the wee, white
garments of the babies!

But the mothers of the babies of the tenements are truly grateful for the comforts
that these gifts bring. Poverty does not benumb a true mother's heart. It often brings
it anguish, and it often makes it mere tender.

The poor mothers of the tenements of
Cherry Hill are as solicitous for their offspring as the mothers of marble mansions of
Fifth avenue. No fact observed by The
Evening World physician in his numerous
calls, but a triffe of which have been noted
in these columns, is more impressive than

calls, but a trifle of which have been noted in these columns, is more impressive than the devotion, the self-ascrifice, the anxiety of poverty-stricken parents for the welfare of their little children.

Whatever their surroundings, however forbiding the tenements, however dirty the alleys, however thick the houses of ill refute about them, one thing shines forth like a guiding star—the mother's love for her children, and her anxiety that they, whatever she may be, shall grow up to be worthy men and women.

Praying, as only a mother can pray:

Praying, as only a mother can pray; God guide them and keep them from going ustray.

Politice and a Sharp Knife.

A heated political discussion took place between Thomas Hopkins and James Smith, two young Hotel Clerk—Yes, sir.

British Visitor—Have it put on the stage for Boston, me boy; and, me boy, if you'd send along one of the drivers that Bret Harte and Mark Twain have made so familiar, you'd oblige me! men who live at 71 Variok street. Hopkins finally

A Stab with a Penkuife.

At Tombs Police Court this morning grune

Schultz, aged twenty-eight years, of 8 State street,

was held in \$1,000 ball for stabbing William Cro

nin is the left arm with a penknife. Cronin, who is twenty-four years old, was walking in Pearl street with his sweetheart, when Scholtz made an insulting remark. Cronin pushed him away. Then Schultz drew his pengnife and stabbed Cronin.

CUT THIS OUT. Young Lady (to train boy)-I'm going through to Why Spoil Your Summer by Missing "The Evening World?"

> It Will Take But a Minute to Fill Out the Blank Below.

For the convenience of the readers of The Evening World" who are leaving the city for a vacation or who live out of town throughout the summer the following blank is prepared. If you desire to have "The Evening World" sent regularly to you in the country or by the seashore, write your address in the space reserved for it, state the number of months, one or more, for which the paper is desired, and the amount

inclosed. The subscription for "The Evening World" is thirty cents per month, which includes postage. Remittance may be made by postal note, express or United States money order or in stamps, as may

be most convenient. To the Cashier EVENING WORLD .

Inclosed find cents in paymen or THE EVENING WORLD for

Have the paper forwarded to the fel-

envelope addressed to THE EVERING

The above should be inclosed in an